

THE BYSTANDER



Three Choice Prizes.
No Chance for Fear.
As to Flag-Flying.
My Embalmer talks.
Coffer's Patent Wildcat.
Democracy's Two States.
Barrister Davis' Self-Denial.

This is not a missing-word contest, but it is something just as good:
First Prize: A brass monkey to the person who guesses the name of the man who wrote Link McCandless' letter to the Advertiser.
Second Prize: A small farm to the person who can get Link to write one like it.
Third Prize: A job on the police force to the person who can keep Link from grabbing the small farm.

It's all up with Governor Fear! I learn that Willie Savidge and Willie Crawford got together after the Aala Park meeting and resolved that the Governor should not be invited to address another Republican rally. Crawford would have read him out of the party if he could read anything but che-fa tickets. He had held a good opinion of the Governor until the latter inveighed against yellow dog nominations, and that seemed needlessly invidious. Crawford had never done anything to Fear to be abused in that way; and coming as the castigation did, right in the midst of his canvass for legislative honors, it looked like persecution. Savidge felt that it would prejudice his chance for a clerkship, in the imminent presence of a yellow dog House, if he did not frown upon any attempt, even a Governor's, to draw a canine color line. I understand that most of the ruling spirits of the party machine feel the same way, and that the yellow dogs are waiting eagerly for the return of Alex. Robertson so he can put them right. Alex. owes too much to the breed to neglect the opportunity.

A good many people seem to think that there is a law against flying foreign flags over private property, but there isn't. You could not expect to fly an enemy's flag in wartime nor a pirate flag at any time, but you can hoist your national colors, as was done by foreigners all over town yesterday, without let or hindrance. The same thing is true in England. Yesterday there were plenty of American flags flying in London, if the usual custom was observed; and when the fleet reaches Sydney the streets will look like the Fourth of July all mixed up with the King's birthday. I shouldn't wonder if some of the imported star-spangled decorations here would be taken there.

I was out walking with my undertaker the other day. As a rule he doesn't believe in my exercising, and he always looks cheerful when I complain of rheumatism and stay in. But he wanted to talk with me about that article last week wherein the ways of undertakers were mournfully discussed, and as I was on the go he came along. "You were dead right," he said, "about some of us fellows, but please count me out. I had rather sell an oaken casket within the means of a family and get my pay for it than to let them have a velvet one on time and finally have to sue for the price. As to display, there is far too much of it. Simplicity should be the keynote of every funeral. You detract from the dignity of death and the impressiveness of sorrow when you put gew-gaws on the casket, the hearse and horses and make a show of the funeral. I don't believe in the genuineness of grief when there is much external show at the obsequies any more than I do when the widow is particular to get herself the most fetching things in black."

We have no wild animals in Hawaii—that is, nothing in the line of the carnivora—but just you wait until the Coffer cat arrives and takes to the tall timber. I believe a cat can be produced here that will have to take a chapter by itself in Seton-Thompson's book "Wild Animals I Have Met." By the time James R. Garfield becomes Ohio's favorite son and President of the United States, there will be game here to attract him on summer vacations with his gun. Then there will be items like this in print: "Yesterday the President treed a Coffer cat, but as he only had eight cartridges he could not kill it. The cat, having another life to fall back on, attacked the President, who jumped into his automobile and sped for dear life. Happily the cat, while pressing him, saw a mule and seemed satisfied in killing that. It is understood that the life insurance companies will notify the President that a Coffer cat clause will be added to the earthquake and anarchist clauses in his policies."

Don't say sent
To a Coffer cat!
Don't say boo
Or he will chew
The legs off you
As off a rat!
The thing to do
Is to just skidoo
From Coffer's cat!

Come to think of it, the cat may have to be called Mark Robinson's cat now, but that won't rhyme. Perhaps Link doesn't care to have the Federal government step in and interfere with the Territorial cats, not while he is running for office, sir. In that case Mark will have to take the cat over with the other assets or run the risk of having it enjoined.

They tell me that, if Bryan is elected, this may be the reform Democratic slate for the Territorial offices:

Governor.....	Wm. A. Kinney
Secretary.....	Edward Ingham
Treasurer.....	Richard H. Trent
Attorney-General.....	Wade Warren Thayer
Superintendent Public Works.....	Curtis P. Iaukea
Auditor.....	John Effinger
Land Commissioner.....	John Emmeluth

The following may be the opposition slate:

Governor.....	Lincoln McCandless
Secretary.....	J. S. Martin
Treasurer.....	Cushman Carter
Attorney-General.....	C. W. Ashford
Superintendent Public Works.....	Henry Vida
Auditor.....	C. W. Achi
Land Commissioner.....	Allan Herbert

My alien friend Barrister Davis, who will stand for Parliament this fall in the East Riding of Honolulu, says he does not read the Advertiser. His reading is supposed to be confined to the Times, of dear old Lunnun and the Montreal Witness. Yet the Barrister rushed for the Beretania from the other morning with a visible lack of repose and denounced an article in the Advertiser as something positively shocking, don't you know, and which, back in Canada, would have merited the attention of the Crown Solicitor. Barrister Davis was so perturbed about the matter that he nearly dropped an H. How he came to know about this dreadful thing I can't say, and the thought occurs to me that if he doesn't read this paper he must have some one to read it to him. And how about this comment? I'll bet him three and six or even one quid that he'll know all about it by seven o'clock this morning before he is fairly enough awake to say God save the King!

Small Talks

JOHN MARTIN—I've opened a coffee 'house' in Harian 'Al.

MANAGER HERTSCHE—Yes, plenty of Hilo people are coming to town during fleet week.

ARCHIE YOUNG—We can't put soap in our public lavatories at the hotel without having it stolen.

JOHN COFFEE—I don't mind being called Old John Coffee, but I resent being called the late John Coffee.

D. G. MAY—The people of Honokaa are solid for the small farmer. I was there when they made their sentiments known to the Garfield party.

FRANK THOMPSON—I used to row in the same boat crew with C. A. Towne, who is talked of for Vice Presidential candidate with Bryan.

A. L. C. ATKINSON—The Philippines have made Taft, and will make him President. Why shouldn't Hawaii make Garfield President some day?

JAMES A. THOMPSON—The will of S. W. Keawemahi, died Friday, is the first one that I remember in which a direct bequest was ever made to a dog.

GEO. W. SMITH—Since the Advertiser began telling about Metchnikoff milk, or scientific buttermilk, as we call it, its use has become very general here.

GEORGE SMITHIES—The tests already made show that the electric illumination of the city as it is being planned for fleet week will surpass anything ever seen here.

E. W. BRECKONS—Ernest G. Walker, the Advertiser's Washington correspondent, tips off the politics and the political influences of the capital almost unerringly.

D. P. R. ISENBERG—After Secretary Garfield had met the planters and landowners on Kauai, he said that he could understand how that kind of barons had been able to do so much.

GEORGE A. DAVIS—I have not read the Advertiser for ten weeks. At first it was very hard. I used to reach out for the morning paper, and I could hardly do without it. But now I am reconciled. It is like swearing off—very hard at first, but easier as the time passes.

A. P. TAYLOR—I have tested my motorcycle, and I am confident that I can take a standing start and run down anything with wheels in Honolulu. Automobiles who scorn may expect to find some one overhauling them and taking their name and number from now on.

MRS. JOHN SMITH—It showed poor judgment on the part of the ones responsible for the repainting of the park benches at Thomas Square to have the work done just before the band concert there last week. A number of ladies ruined dresses through sitting down on that horrid green, fresh paint.

W. SAVIDGE—I wish Alex. Robertson had been here to hear Governor Fear speak. He has been wanting to give him a chance for a long while, and if he had been here he would have got his fill. Talk about machine politics. The nomination of Taft was the biggest kind of machine work, or I don't know anything.

DR. F. E. CLARK—I wondered why on several streets were blue and red spots on the sidewalk at regular intervals. Right above them were blue and red electric lights, but they didn't drip. It was all simple enough after you had puzzled it out. The spots were made by the decorators to show the workmen where to hang their lamps.

ATCHERLEYS DON'T CARE FOR WALLACH'S AID NOW

Editor Advertiser: I see in your morning's paper (July 3) a remark made by Mr. Wallach to one of your reporters to this effect, "I am through with the Atcherleys, because my connection with them did me more harm than good." I think such a remark from Mr. Wallach against us is uncalled for—we have done him nothing else but harm. As a proof for this, I call the public as witness, I also call on the Governor, the Acting Governor Mott-Smith, and many prominent citizens that I have appealed to for aid, in getting Wallach's pardon on a petition to the Governor. If anyone has worked for Mr. Wallach, I think we have that credit—ourselves and Mrs. Nakuiua.

It is only ten days ago when Mr. Wallach sent a jail officer to us asking if we are doing anything for him now! I told the officer to tell him that it is only my inability to move out of bed that has delayed my meeting with Governor Fear on the subject of his pardon, but that as soon as I was out of bed I would see to it at once.

We have even gone so far as to make a report to Secretary Garfield on the dishonest actions of certain authorities in the imprisonment of Wallach and also the withholding of Wallach from lepers who have applied for Dr. Atcherley, to give them the treatment, which is the only curative treatment so far have been seen by the patients and the friends of patients themselves. We told him how the Board of Health made a point of demanding for the samples, etc., and made insulting resolutions, simply to

avoid the giving of the treatment to the petitioners. Mr. Garfield gave us his word that he would move in the matter at once and see that things would be set straight.

If Wallach thinks that we need him for the treatment of leper patients, he certainly is mistaken. We have treated and cured patients without him and we can continue without him, although we are, I admit, grateful for what his remedy has taught us. I am prepared to see that my husband give my people the real cure for leprosy at any time that the government is prepared to allow the cure to be given our unfortunates at Kalaupapa. We are not in need of Wallach any more.

I am certain Wallach can not undertake to give any treatment or give the statements of his treatment without a medical man, by doing this that will add another man to his secret, and this he does not wish to do. I also say that after such an ungrateful statement from Wallach against us, I think we can call the credit and value of the cure all our own.

As soon as I am well enough to move about, I shall call on the voters to elect men to the Legislature, that I see fit to do the right thing by our sick unfortunates at Kalaupapa. By this I mean, not those who make promises, and do not fulfill them but men who will carry out every word of their promise. I think we ought to succeed, in what we have worked for months, and especially with the aid we expect from Secretary Garfield.

M. H. ATCHERLEY,
July 3, 1908, 248 Beretania street.

KAHUKU WIRELESS GETS MESSAGE FROM THE COAST

The Kahuku Wireless Station made two records on Friday night. It received a relay message from the flagship Connecticut in San Francisco harbor and took a direct message from the cruiser St. Louis 1240 miles distant. Expert Isbell reports as follows:

"Kahuku, 8 p. m., July 3rd.
"St. Louis called H. U. Kahuku and said good evening. Noon position lat. 31° 04', N. lon. 140° 27' W. We have been having fine weather and will eat some Fourth of July turkey tomorrow. Keep a lookout for the returns of the fight tomorrow night. Hope you are having a good time.
K. Q."

This was the record made for long distance direct as at the time the St. Louis spoke with Kahuku she was at least three hundred miles further than she was the evening before. After the St. Louis was through the Glacier transmitted the following message from the flagship Connecticut in San Francisco.

It came through the Yankton and Panther to the Glacier.

"Kahuku, 9 p. m., July 3, '08.
"To Honolulu Wireless Telegraph via M. K. (Yankton), J. G. (Panther), and E. N. (Glacier). Have arranged with President Hutchins to call H. U. (Kahuku) Honolulu Wireless Station every evening from 9 to 9:15, Honolulu standard time beginning July 8th.
"Signed) WURTSBAUGH,
"Fleet Signal Officer."

The fact that atmospheric conditions were not of the best, kept Isbell from reading the messages sent out by several of the Coast stations which he could hear faintly but on account of the lightning flashes could not interpret. In his letter to Manager John Balch he says, "I can hear all of the vessels on the way here and to the Coast. Some of the Coast stations I can hear faintly. The static is fierce tonight so can not read them. Heard the Culgoa plainly."

TWENTY-FIVE HUNDRED MEN TO BE IN PARADE

Honolulu is to be treated to the biggest parade that has ever been witnessed here.

Chairman Carter of the executive committee of the fleet entertainment and reception committee is in receipt of a cable stating that on Sunday July 19, two days after the arrival of the fleet in Honolulu, there will be a parade

in which 2500 of the sailors take part. During the visit of the Big Four there was a parade which made a great impression on all who saw it, but the one planned for the nineteenth will put the first parade completely in the shade, and taking place on Sunday, should attract people to town from all over the island.

VOICE FROM ONE LONG DEAD

Fourteen years after the steam collier Montserrat foundered off the entrance to the straits, a bottle message has just been given to the United States hydrographic office by the lifesavers at Yanquina Bay, Oro, purporting to be from Captain Blackburn of the Montserrat. All that the message states is that the Montserrat went down December 6, 1894, at 4:50 p. m. That bottle, which was covered with barnacles, was found by Frederick Butterfield, a settler, in a cove two miles from Yanquina Bay and was referred by him to the lifesavers, who in turn sent it to the hydrographic office at Washington, D. C.

The Montserrat and a sister collier, the Keweenaw, and the ship Ivanhoe were all lost in the closing days of 1894, with eighty people. Wreckage of the three vessels was found on the Vancouver island coast. The Montserrat, to which the bottle message refers, left Nainaimo on December 6, in the evening, and if the message is genuine the writer must have erred a day in the date. The Keweenaw left Comox the following morning, and there was a theory that the two colliers might have collided in the storm encountered soon after leaving the straits. The steamer was commanded by Captain David O. Blackburn, a Nova Scotian, who was in command of the Umattila, Walla Walla and other coast steamers. He made two trips to the Gilbert Islands on "black-birding expeditions," and was known on the waterfront as Lucky Blackburn, owing to his good fortune in earning several large salvage fees for towing disabled vessels into North Pacific ports.

The last seen of either the Montserrat or Keweenaw was on the afternoon of December 7, 1894, when the observer at Tatoosh sighted the vessels, the former leading by about half a mile, bucking into a heavy head sea. A heavy storm was prevailing and the Keweenaw was seen shipping some heavy seas. The storm lasted a week and, following the abatement of the heavy weather, the Montserrat and Keweenaw were overdue. Hope was maintained for over a month, and soon after it was abandoned the medicine chest of the Montserrat was found on February 28 on the beach at the south end of Etalin island. In May, 1895, when the late Captain McKiel, who died a few weeks ago, took the sealing schooner Maud S. into Rose Harbor, Queen Charlotte islands, he found that the Indians had recovered wreckage from both the Montserrat and Keweenaw which the currents had drifted north. On the walls of one of the huts were the nameboards of both vessels.

Many theories were held concerning the loss of the two steamers. One theory was that the Keweenaw, not so well adapted to stand rough weather as the Montserrat, broke down, and in attempting to give the same company's steamer a line the Montserrat had collided with her and both vessels foundered. If the bottle message is genuine it would dispose of this theory and prove that more generally held that the heavily-loaded collier had foundered. Both vessels were known to be too much loaded to withstand such weather as prevailed at the time.

The Keweenaw and Montserrat belonged to the same fleet as the ill-fated Leelanaw, lost in collision with the British warship Condor off the cape one winter a few years ago.

HOLY APOSTLES' CHURCH FOR HILO

Work will probably be commenced this week upon the new building which is to grace the corner of Waiannuene and Pleasant streets and be the home of the congregation of St. James church, says the Hilo Tribune. The funds for this work, most of which have been contributed by a Philadelphia church, will be available as soon as the lot on which the church is to be built is free from debt, and this will be effected immediately. The church which will have its entrance on Pleasant street will be a handsome structure which will cost more than \$3000, exclusive of the koa interior finishing, which will be the gift of the Hawaiian Mahogany Co. H. Hackfeld & Co. have the contract for erecting the church. It will be known as the Church of the Holy Apostles.

INFANTILE CHOLERA.

Any unusual looseness of a child's bowels during the hot weather should be a warning to mothers. Infantile cholera may develop in a few hours, and prompt action should be taken to avoid it. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, followed by a dose of castor oil, will check the disease in its incipient stage, and all danger may be avoided. For sale by Benson, Smith & Co., Ltd., agents for H. I.

Camille, a Portuguese woman, supposed to be insane, is locked up at the police station. She made two attempts on her life at her home yesterday, the first one by trying to shoot herself with a pistol, and the second by throwing herself from the second-story balcony of the building at Palama where she resides.

SCHOOL TEACHERS OFF FOR COAST

The absence of the band and the presence of but one lei-seller made the departure of the transport Sheridan yesterday anything but a typical Honolulu steamer departure. The crowd was there, the enthusiasm of departure was in evidence, there were the farewells and tender glances as at all steamer leaveings, but it was noiseless and there was but a flavor of the perfume of malle and the other flowers which are usually seen in such profusion.

All Honolulu was interested in the sailing of the Sheridan, as thirty of the Territory's teachers sailed away in her for the Coast for their vacation and to attend the summer school in California. Besides these, several others well known in the city took passage, and their friends were present in great numbers to say good-bye.

The teachers leaving were J. B. Alexander and wife, Miss Jennie Allen, Miss Jean Angus, Mrs. L. C. Bickford, C. E. Copeland, Mrs. L. C. Creighton, Mrs. Grace Cockett, M. de Corte, Miss A. Danford, Mrs. Eldora Deacon, Miss Annie Deas, Miss Mollie E. Fleming, Miss Mollie Grace, Miss Mary France, Miss Alice S. Green, Miss Ann Z. Hadley, Miss Agnes Judd, Miss Mabel Ladd, J. V. Marciel and wife, Mrs. L. G. Marshall, Miss Alice A. McCord, Mrs. Margaret Mossman, Mrs. Laura Sabey, J. de Silva, Miss M. Alice Smith, W. W. Taylor, Miss Isabella M. Weight, Miss Ida Ziegler.

Among others to get away were Captain Pardee of the Twentieth Infantry, who goes to the Coast to take part in the rifle match at Santa Cruz; E. A. Jacobsen of the Custom House, who is off on a vacation, accompanied by his wife; United States Commissioner Frank Hatch and Mrs. Hatch, on a three months' vacation with his mother in San Jose.

What the Kidneys Do

Their Unceasing Work Keeps Us Strong and Healthy.

All the blood in the body passes through the kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys filter the blood. They work night and day. When healthy they remove about 500 grains of impure matter daily, when unhealthy some part of this impure matter is left in the blood. This brings on many diseases and symptoms—pain in the back, headache, nervousness, hot, dry skin, rheumatism, gout, gravel, disorders of the eyesight and hearing, dizziness, irregular heart, debility, drowsiness, dropsy, deposits in the urine, etc. But if you keep the filters right you will have no trouble with your kidneys.

W. J. Maxwell, of Honolulu, writes thus: "I suffered with a horrible pain in the small of my back (an almost invariable symptom of kidney trouble) for a number of years. I was advised to take some of Doan's Backache Kidney Pills, and following the suggestion I went to the Hollister Drug Co.'s store, Fort Street, and got some of these. Having taken them, they relieved me straight away, and are, I may say, the best and in fact the only cure for backache. I have mentioned the virtue of this wonderful remedy to several persons, among whom is a friend, who found relief, and is now a firm believer in Doan's Backache Kidney Pills."

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are sold by all chemists and druggists at 50 cents per box, six boxes \$2.50, or will be mailed on receipt of price by the Hollister Drug Co., Honolulu, wholesale agents for the Hawaiian Islands.

MANY STEAMERS DUE THIS WEEK

Starting with the arrival of the Arizonan and Mongolia this morning the week will be a busy one for pilots and harbor-master. Possibly never before in the history of the port of Honolulu will so many large steamers have entered here. It will tax the accommodations of the harbor considerably to handle the thirteen boats which are to arrive and will keep things humming among the boat-boys until after the departure of the men-of-war, which will be due here on the 16th.

Tomorrow the Glacier and Ajax, of the Auxiliary Fleet are due. On Wednesday the Matson liner Hilonian and the U. S. S. Arctus, Panther and Yankton are expected.

The Korea, from the Orient, due on the 9th, will probably arrive Wednesday also and depart Thursday when the American-Hawaiian steamship Tex and should arrive.

The Relief and Culgoa and Alameda will be the next for the end of the week arrivals.

Captain Fuller is getting the different dimensions of the coming fleet of auxiliaries so as to be able to place them to the best advantage on arrival.

The Bucrania and Holywood will probably have to be moved to make room in the stream for the war vessels on arrival but will not interfere with the steamers now about to come.

PARDON GRANTED.

Governor Fear yesterday granted a pardon to William Kauwahi. He was convicted a good many years ago for trying to pay his taxes by the expedient of forging a tax receipt. He served his term but desired restoration to civil rights.

A parole was also granted to Richard Andrews, a Hilo boy.